

RAN ACROSS

A FIRE TRAP

Rag Shop in Housatonic Avenue Offers Peculiar Attraction for Fire Demon.

Fire Fighters Combat Smoldering Flames in Huge Stacks of Refuse—Fireman Elwood Injured.

The fire department checked a fire yesterday afternoon in one of the most dangerous fire traps in the city, the junk shop of the Max Gordon & Son Corp., 149 Housatonic avenue, which is filled with rags on the upper floors. The fire did not reach the picking rooms where there are massive bins filled with rags which have been sorted. It started in the north end of the plant on the second floor where several dozen huge bales of rags had been left standing. The office of the corporation is on the ground floor and is heated by a stove. The stove pipe goes through the wooden floor and enters the chimney about 9 feet from the second floor.

The big bales were packed around the stovepipe and when the pipe became hot it naturally set fire to the bales. When the department arrived in response to an alarm from box 317 the smoke was pouring out on all sides. A dash from the stream of the chemical engine company subdued the fire until the firemen could hurl the big bales out of the windows. As many of the bales were found to be so far into their center and they were packed tightly together it was with extreme difficulty that the firemen got at the seat of the trouble.

The structure is the rickety frame structure formerly occupied by the Hall Carriage Co. It formerly had three floors, but the floor in one half of the building has been removed. In scores of places where glass is broken in the windows bundles of rags are stuffed into the holes. The structure is connected with another big frame building at the rear which is filled with inflammable materials.

The horses of the corporation are also stabled in the rear building. All of the firemen who saw the condition of this junk shop yesterday were of the opinion that a fire there which gained any headway in this structure would give the department some very uneasy moments and endanger all other buildings within a radius of several hundred feet. One fireman who saw the loose rags said the place was a veritable tinder box.

"Dick" Elwood of No. 1 Engine company was hurried from the seat of the hose wagon while driving from the house to respond to the alarm. His foot slipped on the brake of the wagon and this coupled with a lurch of the heavy vehicle sent him to the ground. Fireman John Dismore of No. 1 Engine company seized the fallen lines and turned them over to Driver Alexander who returning from his supper at that time was able to get aboard the wagon. Elwood who was badly bruised and shaken up is off duty today although he rode to the fire in the supply wagon last night.

Some of the tenants of the Beers building while looking for a leak in a gas pipe in the attic with a lighted lamp found the leak before they reached it yesterday afternoon. Some of the beams were ignited and the auto chemical was sent for to extinguish the fire.

JUROR OWNED

AUTOMOBILE

For This Reason Ahearn Believes Disagreement in His Case May Have Risen.

The case of Timothy Ahearn of Stratford against Dr. Frank M. Tukey of this city will be retried unless a settlement is made before the next term of the court. This statement was made in the case of Cullinan & Cullinan, this morning. Counsel for Ahearn believes that on a retrial he will get the other two jurors. He thinks that he was unfortunate in that a member of the jury which disagreed yesterday, is the owner of an automobile. Ahearn does not believe that this juror was consciously biased against him, but he believes he was one of the two who stood out for a disagreement.

MODEL FOOD MARKET'S ANNIVERSARY SALE

The Market That Has Made Good in Bridgeport Because its Methods Have Been Honorable and its Watchword, "Progress."

The seventh birthday of one of the foremost provision houses of the city, the Model Food Market, occurs on Saturday, March 20, and in its commemoration there will be inaugurated a sale of gigantic proportions. Every department of this modern market will contribute to one of the most emphatic value-giving events known in this city in many years, offering to the economical housewives the opportunity to store up provisions at true money saving prices. The growth of this store since its inception in Bridgeport seven years ago has been marked, still when the business methods employed are considered—high quality always at the lowest prices—the progress is not to be wondered at. Louis Isenberg, the proprietor of the Model Food Market, in the seven years of his business career in this city has undoubtedly given to Bridgeport one of its very best markets and in this time, too, he has caused much money saving for housekeepers in the purchase of their provisions for the home. The market is conveniently arranged for patrons, it being divided into departments for fish, meat, butter, eggs and cheese, bakery, tea and coffee, grocery, fruit and vegetable, family liquors, etc. Everything in edibles may be procured from these various departments, each being supervised by someone capable in his respective line. Patrons enjoy the privilege of free "S. & H." trading stamps, quick free delivery of goods and always courteous treatment. No housekeeper desirous of doing full justice to herself should fail to read the advertisement concerning the 7th anniversary sale which appears in this issue—then attend the sale and save.

The Woman's Home.
The L. & M. Paint decorates more than two million American homes. Its beautiful finish and lasting freshness distinguishes a residence painted with it from all others. It's Metal Zinc Oxide combined with White Lead which makes it wear and cover like gold. Every 4 gallons of the L. & M. Paint when mixed with 3 gallons of Linseed Oil at 65 cents per gallon makes 7 gallons ready for use. Actual cost about \$1.20 per gallon sold by Harry Rider, Bridgeport, Ct.; Northrup Bros., Southport; D. N. Clark, Shelton; T. P. Terry & Son, Ansonia; M. T. Gregory & Son, Milford.

Farmer Want Ads. 1c a word.

A Joke That Failed Twice.

Miss Adelbert had just returned from a vacation spent at a tiny village on the Maine coast. In recounting her experiences she talked somewhat for the benefit of a cousin, a quiet person, who was visiting her city relatives for the first time in many years.

"There was just one store in the place," said Miss Adelbert, "and they kept everything—that is, everything they had to keep. One day I went in to buy some soap, and just on a venture I asked the clerk if they had Browning. He stared at me a second, then went off and looked under the counters and on the shelves. Presently he came back and said: 'No, miss, we ain't got none. We got blacking, an' we got bluing, an' we got whitening, but we ain't got a bit o' browning in the store.'"

Miss Adelbert had to make several protests to assure her audience that this really happened. Finally the cousin asked gravely, "But, Cousin Bert, why didn't you say varnish in the first place?"—Youth's Companion.

The First Fiction.

The "Tale of Two Brothers," written 8,200 years ago by the Theban scribe, Ennana, librarian of the palace to King Merenptah, the supposed Pharaoh of the Exodus, is the oldest work of fiction extant. The tale was written apparently for the entertainment of the crown prince, who subsequently reigned as Seti II. His name appears in two places on the manuscript—probably the only surviving autograph signatures of an Egyptian king. This piece of antique fiction, written on nineteen sheets of papyrus in a hieratic hand, was purchased in Italy by Mme. d'Orbigny, who sold it in 1857 to the authorities of the British museum, where it is now known as the D'Orbigny papyrus. Other specimens of ancient Egyptian fiction have since come to light which appear to prove that the Nile valley was not only the birthplace of the arts and sciences, but was also the cradle of romance.

Japan's Pipe Bell.

There is a bell in Tokyo, Japan, which is made from tobacco pipes. So says the legend inscribed around the outside in four languages, English, French, German and Japanese.

The English version runs as follows: "This bell, cast in the city of Tokyo, Japan, Dec. 10, 1895, by Tsuda Sen, is made from the metal of tobacco pipes of more than a thousand men, once slaves, now free men."

The story is that in 1892 a woman missionary from America waged war on tobacco smoking and persuaded over a thousand men to forswear the habit. They therefore had no further use for their metal pipes, which were melted down and cast in the form of a bell. The metal resembles bronze, and the bell has a pleasant musical ring.

Curious Welsh Superstition.

Small glasslike, irregular circles of some crystallized mineral are occasionally found in the mountains of Wales, and concerning these the Welsh people have some curious superstitions. Some believe that they are formed in the body of a snake as soon as he reaches the age of 100 years, while others declare that they are formed "of froth and venom" when two large male snakes meet. Camden, the great English historian and antiquarian, says: "It is usual for snakes to approach on St. John's eve and by joining heads together and hissing to form a kind of bubble, which passes through the snake and immediately hardens till it resembles a glass ring. Whoever finds one of these rings will ever after prosper."

Rude Baron Steuben.

Baron Steuben was known as the rudest, roughest, most uncivil and discourteous officer in the Revolutionary army. He spoke English to some extent—that is, he knew most of the oaths and expletives and had other words enough to string them together—but when a little excited he would burst forth into a most extraordinary mixture of German, French and English and, in this polyglot composition would abuse everybody in hearing.

Fixed.

"Why don't you go to work?" demanded the housekeeper.

185
State
St.

Spring Opening Announcement

Advance Showing OF THE Most Fashionable SPRING APPAREL



185
State
St.

CLOTHING
ON CREDIT

185
State
St.

For Men, Women, Boys and Girls

On Easy Weekly Payments

Our showing this spring far exceeds anything we have heretofore shown in regard to both quality and prices. Our buyers have been months preparing for this great opening and have gathered together the best that the clothing market affords. The tremendous purchasing power of our 44 stores enables us to buy at absolutely the lowest possible prices. This also enables us to give our customers a lower price than our competitors could attempt to do. Our clothing is made in clean workshops by well paid tailors, stylish and up-to-date in every particular, and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction to the wearer.

All unsatisfactory purchases will be cheerfully exchanged. We invite you to open an account with us, the payments each week are so small you will never miss them. We extend a cordial invitation to call and inspect our goods whether you make a purchase or not.



185
State
St.

GATELY & BRENNAN

"Well, yer see," began the gray haired old loafer, "I got a wife and three children to support."

"But if you don't work how can you support?"

"As I wuz a-sayin', lady, I got a wife and three children to support me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Cause For Fear.

Second (to duelist, who on confronting his adversary has suddenly grown pale and is only just prevented from falling)—Take courage, man. I know your opponent is going to fire in the air. Duelist—That's just what makes me afraid. He's such a notoriously bad shot.

Always Broke.

Shadbolt—Your finances are at a low

ebb again, are they? Dinguss—Ebb? No; that would indicate that they're sometimes at the flow, which they never are. My finances are at their normal and unvarying level.—Chicago Tribune.

Consolations.

Young Wife—What's the trouble? Why do you sit on the edge of the chair? Husband—Well, dear, you know we are buying it on the installment plan and that's all I feel entitled to—Life.

Too Late.

She—I bear you have just got married. Is it too late to congratulate you? He—Oh, much too late. I was married three weeks ago.—Illustrated Bits.

WHEN IN DETROIT STOP AT

HOTEL TULLER

New and Absolutely Fireproof Cor. Adams Ave. and Park St. In the Center of the Theatre, Shopping, and Business District.
A la Carte Cafe
Newest and Finest Grill Room in the City
Club Breakfast 40c up
Luncheon 50c
Table d'Hôte Dinners 75c
Music from 6 p. m. to 12 p. m.
Every Room Has Private Bath
European Plan
RATES: \$1.50 per day and up
L. W. TULLER, Prop.
M. A. SHAW, Mgr.

"The fellow who tries to attract business without advertising is like the fellow who throws his sweetheart a kiss in the dark. He knows what he is doing, but nobody else does."
—W. J. Bryan.

ADVERTISE IN THE FARMER.

FINAL REDUCTION SALE
\$100 DOES THE WORK OF \$200
SAYS "DAN"

Two Days Only Left of the Biggest Sale on Record Under the Supervision of Daniel P. Keane.

To wind up the affairs of the estate of the late clothier, Isadore Reich, which must be settled before the time limit of one year, and which date falls early in the next week, the balance of this \$12,000 stock must go without thought or consideration of cost or value. TWO DAYS ONLY remain for this sale and these days will be hummers. To keep his agreement to close out this stock in 10 days, Daniel P. Keane has caused the price reductions on Men's and Boys' Spring Clothing, Hats, Shoes and other furnishings to be more radical than ever. Oh, such price cutting! It will never occur again so snap up the mighty bargains these next two days and save many, many dollars on your Easter apparel.

THE WHITE HOUSE CLOTHING STORE 639-641 Water Street

The
Biggest
Sale
The
City
Has
Ever
Heard
Of!